

# Alice Peacock, Boy In The Backseat

Sometimes when I'm driving in my car  
I check the rear view mirror and there you are  
With a smile, it seems like only yesterday  
And while I never want your memory to fade  
I'm happy were I am with the choices I've made  
But sometimes I can feel you like you're next to me  
And the boy in the backseat had eyes of green  
Like fields of forever  
Do you know what I mean  
I don't know if at seventeen  
You can ever see beyond the dream  
Or the beat of your heart  
Flush in your face, it had to be true  
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew  
After graduation we went our separate ways  
I flew off to college, you just drove away  
With plans of traveling this great big world of ours  
And throughout the years I'd see your eyes  
On strangers faces, on other guys  
From small cafes to dark Midwestern bars  
But the boy in the backseat had miles to go  
From the isle of Antigua to the Vancouver coast  
Every now and then a postcard home  
Friends say you're married, all I know  
Is the beat of my heart  
Flush in my face  
It had to be true  
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew  
Everyone you ever love is a part of you  
And the boy in the backseat with eyes of green  
Like fields of forever do you know what I mean  
In the rose colored world of seventeen  
Real life can never touch that dream  
And the boy in the backseat won't ever change  
Time passes by, the radio plays  
On that lost and misty lover's lane  
The sound of the night, the sound of the rain  
And the beat of your heart  
Flush in your face, it had to be true  
Like the love with the boy in the backseat I knew